

A Faithful

ACCOUNT

OF A

Great Engagement

Which happened

On Good-Friday the 18th Instant,

BEFORE THE

City of Dublin,

The Late King James

Being Himself in Person, at the Head of
His Troops.

With a Relation of

The Taking His Admiral, Routing His
Forces, and other particulars.

26. April. 1690.

Licensed, April 25. 1690. James Fraser, Entred according to Order.

THE joyful News of Sir
Cloudsley Shobell's Success
at *Dublin-Harbour*, has
much Elevated the de-
prest Spirits of our poor Friends
here; and I doubt not but it will
meet with the like joyful accep-
tance where-ever it comes, which
has much induced me to send you
this Letter, which will give you an
account of a notable Engagement.

THe before-mentioned Worthy
Commander, with the Squa-
dron of Ships mentioned in my last,
Arrived safe on *Good-Friday* last, in
the *Bay of Dublin*, where he spied
in the Harbour, the *Irish* Admiral
(a *Scotch* Ship taken from Captain
Hamilton, and now Commanded
by one *Patrick Bennet*) with about
Twenty other Vessels of smaller
Burthen, Laden with Hides, Tal-
low

A

low, and Butter, riding at Anchor in *Polebeg*, within the Bar. Whereupon the Captain quitted his own Ship (She being of too great a Burthen to enter the Harbour,) and went on Board the *Monmouth-Yatch*, and with That, and Two more, he went over the Bar, Steering his Course directly towards the *Irish-Admiral*, who cut her Cables, and endeavoured to run up to *Kingsend-Point* (as the other Vessels did, during the Engagement,) but Sir *Cloudsley Shovel* being under Sail, approached so fast, that he forced an Engagement; and the Fight lasted an hour, being closely followed on both sides; after which, Captain *Bennet* seeing little hopes of Victory, and perceiving many of his Men to lye dead on the Decks, he run the Ship on ground, on the South *Strand*, and the Capt. and what Men he had left alive, made their Escape, and got on Shore, leaving his Ship a Prize to that Worthy Commander, our *English* Captain. The Firing so briskly in the Harbour, soon Alarmed the City, whereupon King *James*, and his small Army, being Two Regiments of Foot, and One of Horse, came down on the *Strand*, by *Andrew Cave's* House (about half a Mile from *Ringsend*) dreading an Invasion, and fearing the business would have gone farther than the loss of his Ships. Sir *Cloudsley* Man'd out some long Boats, and by the help of the Tide, brought off the Vessel: King *James* himself being a Spectator, and Eye-witness of this our Commanders Bravery, and his own great loss: And I believe was glad it proceeded

no farther. All the Opposition his gazing Soldiers gave, was, Two *French* Troops rid into the Water, and shot their Pistols against the side of the Ship: In recompence whereof, a Shot was sent from the Ship, which brought one of the Troopers into the Water, his Horse being shot under him.

Two Boys ran from the Shore (being *Protestants*) up to their Necks in Water, desiring help from the Sea-men, and were taken up by one of the long Boats.

In this Action we lost not a Man, neither had we any but one Wounded, though there were found in the Enemies Vessels Twenty Dead, besides others, which in the Fight, undoubtedly dropt over-Board.

On *Munday* last came in here Forty Five Waggon, belonging to the Train of Artillery; and yesterday Morning they went down to *Higblake*.

Yesterday came in here Count *Nassaw's* Regiment of Foot: And to Morrow comes in another Regiment of Foot.

We hear from *Lisburne*, of the 14th Instant, That the Forces Shipt off at *Bristol*, are safely Arrived there, consisting of Three Thousand Men: And that Fifty Thousand Pounds *Sterling* came thither that day: And that our Men are Hearty, and the Weather good; so that we suddenly expect to hear of further Action.

L O N D O N, Printed for R. Hayburst in
Little-Brittain, 1690.

